



Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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THE ALARM CLOCK, IT WENT "TING-A-LING!" IT CAUGHT
UNCLE WIGGILY IN THE SPRING. AND HE WAS AS FUSSED
AS ANYTHING. "DING! DING!"

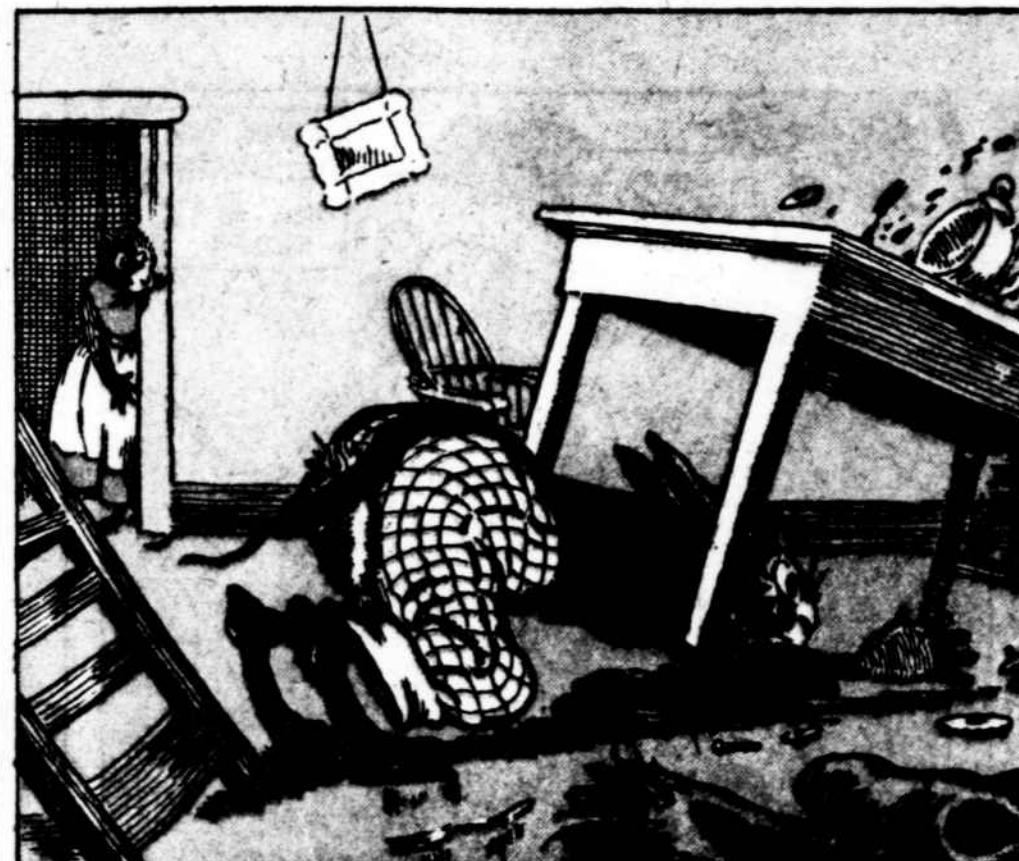
Text by HOWARD R. GARIS
Author of the Famous UNCLE WIGGILY BEDTIME STORIES
Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL



"Dear me, Nurse Jane!" exclaimed Uncle Wiggily, as he came down to breakfast one morning. "I am very late. Hurry and give me my breakfast, if you please. That alarm clock must be broken. It should have gone off at 7 o'clock, but it did not, and now it is 9. I was to meet Grandpa Goosey at 8. I shall have to take that clock apart and mend it." Nurse Jane hurried with the breakfast and Susie Littletail helped her. "Do you think you can fix the alarm clock?" Nurse Jane asked. "Oh, of course I can," Uncle Wiggily answered.



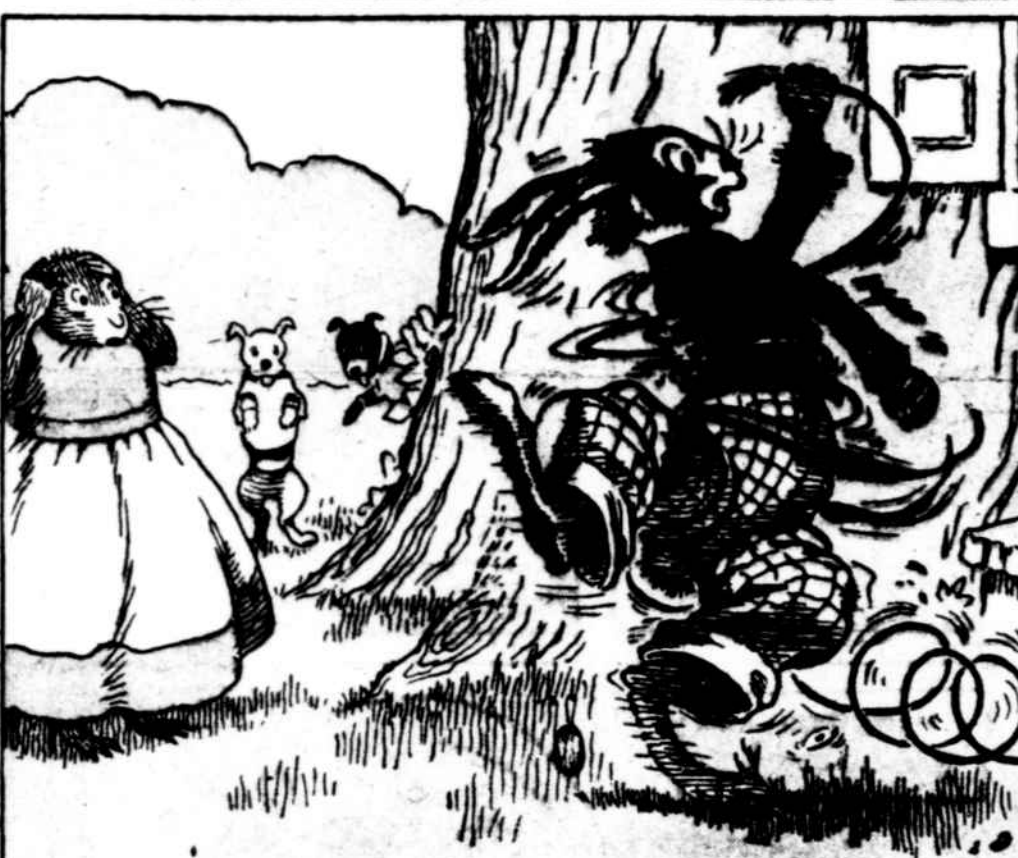
Uncle Wiggily finished his breakfast, went and saw Grandpa Goosey Gander, though a little late, and then he came back to the hollow stump bungalow. "Now I shall fix the alarm clock so it will ring at the right time and wake me up mornings," said Uncle Wiggily. He took out some wheels and springs. He took the hands of the clock down from in front of its face. "I hope Uncle Wiggily doesn't pinch his paw," whispered Susie. "Hush!" cautioned Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy.



After a while, having watched Uncle Wiggily tinker with the alarm clock for ten minutes or so, Nurse Jane and Susie went out in the kitchen. But soon Nurse Jane heard a funny noise and, hurrying back to the room where the bunny was working, she saw him under the table and everything was all upset. "Why, Uncle Wiggily!" cried Nurse Jane. "Whatever in the world has happened?" Mr. Longears twinkled his pink nose. "I just dropped some of the clock wheels, and I'm hunting for them," he said.



After Uncle Wiggily had turned over all the rugs, upset the chairs and crawled under the table he found the wheels he had dropped. "I'm going to take the clock out on the bench outside," he told Nurse Jane. "I'll have more light and room there." So he took everything out in the yard. Then, all of a sudden Nurse Jane heard Uncle Wiggily shout. She ran out with the broom and asked what the trouble was. "My paw is pinched in the buzzer part of the clock!" said the bunny.



All of a sudden, after Uncle Wiggily got his paw loose from the buzzer part of the alarm clock he was fixing, there was a snapping, cracking sound and the old rabbit gentleman gave a loud cry. "Oh, what is the matter now?" exclaimed Nurse Jane, running out again. Well, you can see what happened. The big, strong spring of the clock became loose and caught Uncle Wiggily in its coils. "Oh, this is terrible!" cried the bunny, as he spun around like a top. "I'll never try to mend an alarm clock again!"



With the help of Jackie and Peetle Bow Wow, the two puppy dog boys, and with Nurse Jane pulling at his coat tails, Uncle Wiggily at last got free of the alarm clock spring. He sat down on the bench to rest, and fanned his pink twinkling nose, with his tall, silk black hat. "Do you want the pieces of the clock, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Jackie. "No, I do not," answered the bunny. "You and Peetle may have them; but what good are they?" The two puppies barked joyfully. "We'll make an automobile," they said.



With joyful barks Jackie and Peetle Bow Wow, and Sammie Littletail, the rabbit boy, began to make an automobile out of the pieces of Uncle Wiggily's old alarm clock, a soap box and some baby carriage wheels. "You don't care what we do with the pieces of the clock, do you, Uncle Wiggily?" barked Jackie. "Not at all," answered the bunny, whose rheumatism was hurting him again, so that he had to limp on his red, white and blue striped barber pole crutch. "Maybe we can give Uncle Wiggily a ride," said Sammie.



By fastening the wheels, springs, buzzers and other parts of the alarm clock on the soap box, Jackie, Peetle and Sammie at last made a cute little auto. "Now we'll have a ride," barked Jackie, so all three of them got in. As they rode off through the woods, all of a sudden Sammie looked between the trees and cried: "Quick! To the rescue! The bad old Pipsisewah is chasing Uncle Wiggily and we must save him." Jackie turned on full speed. "Right you are!" he barked. "We are coming, Uncle Wiggily!" shouted Peetle.



Nearer and nearer the Pip came to catching Uncle Wiggily, but the animal boys made the alarm clock auto go very fast and at last they reached the bunny gentleman. "Hop in! Hop in, Uncle Wiggily!" cried Sammie. Mr. Longears jumped into the auto, rheumatism crutch and all, and away it went faster than ever. The bad old Pipsisewah tried to follow, but he stubbed his toe and fell down. "Ha! Ha!" laughed Uncle Wiggily. "My old alarm clock was of some use after all."

And if the chocolate soda doesn't play tag with the talcum powder, and turn so white that it looks like a charlotte russe, the next pictures and story will be about
UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE COFFEE GRINDER.

